

Production No. 3F12

The Simpsons

"BART THE FINK"

Story by

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Teleplay by

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Created by
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TABLE DRAFT

Date 6/22/95

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY**"BART THE FINK"**

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
MR. DEWEY.....GREGG BERGER
COMIC BOOK GUY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
BANK EMPLOYEE.....HARRY SHEARER
2ND BANK EMPLOYEE.....GREGG BERGER
DEALER.....GREGG BERGER
THE DEALER'S BOSS.....HARRY SHEARER
MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER
KIDS.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT/
.....YEARDLEY SMITH/
.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....PAMELA HAYDEN
GAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)...HARRY SHEARER
KRUSTY THE KLOWN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CROWD.....DAN CASTELLANETA/
.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT/
.....YEARDLEY SMITH/
.....PAMELA HAYDEN/HARRY SHEARER

LUNCHLADY DORIS.....DORIS GRAU
BUMBLEBEE MAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
REFEREE.....HARRY SHEARER
TELLER.....GREGG BERGER
CAYMAN ISLANDS BANK GUY.HARRY SHEARER
FBI GUY.....GREGG BERGER
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
CHIEF WIGGUM.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CHIEF AGENT.....HARRY SHEARER
2ND IRS AGENT.....GREGG BERGER
IRS AGENTS.....DAN CASTELLANETA/
.....HARRY SHEARER/PAMELA HAYDEN/
.....GREGG BERGER
JOHN DEAN.....HARRY SHEARER
SQUEAKY TEEN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
ANNOUNCERGREGG BERGER
NARRATOR (V.O.).....HARRY SHEARER
PRISONER.....GREGG BERGER
KIDS IN AUDIENCE.....YEARDLEY SMITH/PAMELA HAYDEN
.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
AUCTIONEER.....GREGG BERGER
OTTO.....HARRY SHEARER
JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER
PHONE BID TAKER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
IRS AGENT.....GREGG BERGER
MOE.....DAN CASTELLANETA
ALL.....DAN CASTELLANETA/

.....HARRY SHEARER/PAMELA HAYDEN
.....DORIS GRAU/GREGG BERGER
APU.....GREGG BERGER
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
TROY MCCLURE.....GREGG BERGER
SIDESHOW MEL.....DAN CASTELLANETA
DICK VAN DYKE.....GREGG BERGER
GERALD FORD.....HARRY SHEARER
WEIRDO.....HARRY SHEARER
ECCENTRIC WOMAN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
KOOKS.....HARRY SHEARER/PAMELA HAYDEN
.....GREGG BERGER
CONSPIRACY GUY.....GREGG BERGER
LONER.....HARRY SHEARER
THE OLD SEA CAPTAIN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
RORY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
PROFESSOR FRINK.....DAN CASTELLANETA
DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER

BART THE FINK

Story by

Bob Kushell

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John Swartzwelder

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ESTABLISHING - LAW FIRM OF DEWEY, CHEATHAM, HOWE &
WEISSMANN

INT. LAW FIRM - MR. DEWEY'S OFFICE - SIMULTANEOUS

THE SIMPSONS sit across an imposing desk from MR. DEWEY, an
old, morbid-looking attorney.

MR. DEWEY

(MORTICIAN'S DEMEANOR) May I offer my
condolences on the untimely passing of
your Great Aunt Hortense. That only
the bottom half of the casket was open
for viewing should give you an
indication of her grisly demise. As
her immediate family met the same
horrifying fate, you are the next of
kin. Her estate goes to you.

HOMER

(CRYING) Poor Aunt Hortense... woo-
hoo... woo-hoo...

MR. DEWEY

(OMINOUS) The only stipulation is that
you spend one night in a haunted house.

MARGE

Isn't that somewhat unusual?

MR. DEWEY

No, it's a standard clause.

HOMER

(CONFIDENT, TO FAMILY) Luckily, there's
no such thing as ghosts.

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE - THAT NIGHT

The Simpsons walk up an overgrown path to the haunted house. Lightning flashes, the wind **WHISTLES** through the branches of a dead tree, a shutter **SLAMS**.

HOMER

(HAPPILY, TO HIMSELF) No such thing as
ghosts.

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

The Simpsons walk out of the haunted house, **STRETCHING** and **YAWNING**.

HOMER

(STRETCHING) Best night's sleep I ever
had.

LISA

Their tap water tasted better than
ours!

Mr. Dewey is on the walkway waiting for them. He hands them each a check.

MR. DEWEY

Here you go. One hundred dollars each.
If you want to stay here again, make
sure to call ahead.

INT. SIMPSON CAR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The family drives away from the haunted house.

MARGE

What are you going to spend your money
on, kids?

BART

There's a special on tacos down at the
Remember The Guacamole! A hundred
tacos for a hundred dollars. I'm gonna
get that.

LISA

I'm going to contribute my money to the
Corporation for Public Broadcasting.

MARGE

Tacos! Public Broadcasting! I won't
have you kids throwing your money away
like that. You're both coming downtown
with me to put that money in the bank.
It's about time you children learned
how to handle money.

Bart and Lisa look stricken.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - A LITTLE LATER

Marge and the kids get out of the car and walk towards the
bank, passing Remember The Guacamole! (which resembles the
Alamo.)

BART

(HINTING) I sure could go for a hundred
tacos right about now.

MARGE

No.

THE COMIC BOOK GUY emerges from the restaurant pushing a wheelbarrow full of tacos.

COMIC BOOK GUY

This should provide adequate sustenance
for the "Dr. Who" marathon.

INT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SPRINGFIELD - LOBBY -
CONTINUOUS

The Simpsons enter the bank. It's very impressive, with granite pillars and lots of marble. (A plaque reads "Established 1887")

MARGE

Your money will be safe here. This is
the largest, oldest and most respected
bank in Springfield.

We see a large display ad in the center of the lobby that shows a huge CAPERING APE holding a small car. It reads "You'll go ape over our car loans". All of the TELLERS are wearing ape masks.

LISA

Mom?

MARGE

(A LITTLE EMBARRASSED) Some kind of
silly promotion, I guess. It doesn't
mean the bank has gone insane.

INT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SPRINGFIELD - MAIN AREA - LATER

Bart and Lisa are at separate desks having all the different types of accounts explained to them. The ACCOUNT EXECUTIVES aren't wearing ape masks.

ON LISA AND A BANK EMPLOYEE

LISA

So if I keep a one hundred dollar
minimum balance, I get an extra five-
tenths of one percent interest?

BANK EMPLOYEE

I'll need to see the money first.

ON BART AND A 2ND BANK EMPLOYEE

Bart is looking over some pamphlets.

BART

And... um... what kind of premium do I
get with this account?

2ND BANK EMPLOYEE

A pen shaped like a banana.

BART

I see. And... this one?

2ND BANK EMPLOYEE

A pamphlet explaining our service
policies.

INT. SIMPSON CAR - A LITTLE LATER

The family is driving home from the bank. Lisa is looking
through all the blank pages of her passbook.

MARGE

Don't you feel better now that you know
your money is relatively safe?

LISA

(EXCITED) Yeah! I got their new Thrifty Saver Savings account. 2.3% annual interest instead of the normal 2.25. So a year from now I'll have an extra nickel.

BART

I got the account where you get free customized checks.

MARGE

(NOT HAPPY) You opened a checking account?

He holds up his checkbook.

BART

I got the Hindenburg flip-book series. Marge flips through his checks with her thumb.

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR) Checking accounts aren't really for children, Bart.

BART

I can handle it. (DEMONSTRATING)
Let's see... (WRITING) Pay to the order of... Lisa. One cent... and no cents. And now the old John Hancock...

He signs the check with a flourish and hands it to Lisa. She looks at it, folds it, and puts it in her passbook.

LISA

(BUSINESSLIKE) Thank you.

BART

Better write this transaction down.

Let's see... \$100 minus a penny

equals... 9...9...9...9. \$99.99!

Hmm... that doesn't sound right. I

better do it again.

INT. KWIK-E-MART - THAT AFTERNOON

Bart begins slowly writing out a check for a single piece of red licorice. After a couple of seconds, he stops.

BART

(SMALL CHUCKLE) I can't believe I'm

still writing "1995" on my checks.

Bart crosses something out and resumes his check writing. PULL BACK to reveal a long line of impatient people forming behind him.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(HUFFY) Well, now I've finished my

Hershey bar. To pay for it at this

point would only make me look foolish.

He steps out of line and out the door.

INT. FINE ART GALLERY - LATER

Bart is standing in the gallery admiring a large, original Picasso. He nods his head in approval to the DEALER.

BART

Better make sure I have enough money in

my account.

He looks in his checkbook to find out his current balance. He and the dealer both look hopeful.

BART

Nope.

DEALER

Damn!

THE DEALER'S BOSS

(TO DEALER) You're fired!

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BART'S CLASS - THE NEXT DAY

Bart hands MILHOUSE a check.

MILHOUSE

A million dollars! Thanks, Bart! I
owe you one.

BART

That's a post-dated check, remember.
Don't cash it until the year ten
thousand.

MILHOUSE

Okay.

Milhouse looks at his watch expectantly.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER (V.O.)

(OVER P.A.) Attention. The next voice
you hear will be Principal Seymour
Skinner. (CLEARS THROAT) Thank you.
This Friday evening, we will inaugurate
our brand new triple-buffed gym floor
with a good old-fashioned game of
donkey basketball.

KIDS

(CHEER)

PRINCIPAL SKINNER (V.O.)

(OVER P.A.) Local TV celebrities will
take on a dream team of school faculty
led by yours truly.

Principal Skinner waits for **APPLAUSE**. There is none.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

All teachers report to the gym
immediately for intensive donkey
orientation.

MRS. KRABAPPEL pulls a saddle out of her desk drawer and
heads for the exit.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(ANNOYED SIGH) Riding donkeys is the
part of teaching I hate most.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - GYMNASIUM - FRIDAY NIGHT

The Simpson family sits in the crowded stands.

GAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(EXCITED) You've seen them on TV...
you've seen them in person. Now here
they are in person again, the Channel 6
all-stars! Led by their captain,
Krusty the Clown!

We see a giant paper hoop with the number "6" on it.
Suddenly five running DONKEYS **BURST** through the paper. The
channel 6 celebrities (KENT BROCKMAN, SIDESHOW MEL, ARNIE
PIE, BUMBLEBEE MAN, and KRUSTY) stand on the donkeys' backs
in a human pyramid with Krusty at the top. The donkeys
skid sideways to a halt at center court. Krusty flips high
into the air and drops down through the basket.

KRUSTY

Hey hey!

CROWD/BART

(WILD APPLAUSE)

GAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(INDIFFERENT) And now five donkeys with
teachers on them.

There is silence except for the echoing **CLOMPS** of the donkeys' hooves denting the new gym floor. The team consists of Skinner, Krabappel, HOOVER, LARGO, and LUNCHLADY DORIS. Doris **TAPS** Skinner on the shoulder.

LUNCHLADY DORIS

Now that we have a quiet moment, I
should tell you I have a tendency to
get into foul trouble early.

As the donkeys pass in front of the bleachers, the tail of Miss Hoover's donkey goes up and the camera quickly pans away to the Simpsons.

MARGE

(DISTASTEFUL MURMUR)

HOMER

Magnificent creatures, aren't they,
Marge?

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - GYMNASIUM - LATER

The game is in progress. An annoyed looking Mrs. Krabappel has the ball. Principal Skinner gestures wildly.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

I'm open, I'm open!

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(BAITING HIM) Would you like the ball,
Seymour?

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Yes, yes! Precisely!

Mrs. Krabappel waits for a beat, then, eyes still on Principal Skinner, deliberately throws the ball sideways to Bumblebee Man. She smiles smugly and lights a cigarette.

BUMBLEBEE MAN

(SURPRISED) Muchas Gracias!

MRS. KRABAPPEL

De nada.

Lunchlady Doris GALLOPS alongside Bumblebee Man just as he prepares for an easy lay-up. She elbows his donkey hard in the gut. The donkey drops to its knees.

REFEREE

(BLOWING WHISTLE) That's your fifth foul, Doris. Get your asses off the court.

LUNCHLADY DORIS

I didn't touch him. That donkey deserves an Academy Award.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - GYMNASIUM - LATER

CU - SCOREBOARD

The score is 162 to 161 in favor of the teachers. There are only nine seconds left on the clock.

ANGLE ON PRINCIPAL SKINNER

He holds the ball tightly.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

I'll simply hold the ball, run out the clock, and victory is assured.

KRUSTY

Hey Principal Skinner, I'm open!

Skinner instantly throws the ball to Krusty. Krusty drives down the court as Bart runs parallel along the sideline followed by a **CHEERING** mob of kids.

BART

Ride Krusty, ride!

In slow motion, Krusty and his fiercely competitive donkey rise into the air. Krusty slam-dunks the ball just as the **BUZZER SOUNDS**. Krusty triumphantly hangs from the rim, the donkey still grasped firmly between his legs. The crowd **CHEERS**.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - GYMNASIUM - A MINUTE LATER

Krusty's still on his donkey, surrounded by a mob of kids.

KIDS

Can I get your autograph, Krusty? / Me
first! / Me third! / etc.

Bart fights his way through the mob, but just as he reaches Krusty...

KRUSTY

That's it. No more autographs. Me and
my donkey have to go shower.

BART

(DISAPPOINTED NOISE)

MILHOUSE

It's okay, Bart. You can share mine.

Milhouse lifts up his shirt to reveal Krusty has signed his stomach. Krusty's name is in big block letters with stars all around it.

MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

Quick -- press against me while the
ink's still wet!

BART

No need. I'm going to get Krusty's
autograph the easy way.

Bart whips out his checkbook and writes Krusty a check for
25 cents.

BART (CONT'D)

If he wants these 25 cents, he'll have
to endorse the check by signing it on
the back. Then when my monthly bank
statement comes, I'll get the check
back complete with autograph. No fuss,
no muss.

As Krusty rides off, Bart surreptitiously tucks the check
into Krusty's pocket.

MILHOUSE

Does this mean you're not going to be
pressing against me?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - A MONTH LATER

SUPER: "ONE MONTH LATER"

Bart is going through his cancelled checks and looking at
the backs. (We see each person's endorsement signature.)

BART

Lisa's autograph... comic book guy's
autograph (IT'S SIGNED "C. ALAN
GLENN")... Apu... whaddaya know,
Jimbo's real name is Corky... Aunt
Selma... the guy at the taxidermist...
annnnd Krusty... (FLIPS CHECK OVER)
Hey!

CU - BACK OF CHECK

It isn't signed. It's just stamped "Cayman Islands Offshore Holding Corporation".

INT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SPRINGFIELD - A LITTLE LATER

Bart is at the teller's window, holding up Krusty's check. All the tellers are wearing antlers this week.

BART

Krusty was supposed to sign this. Take it back and make him sign it.

THE TELLER takes the check, examines it, then smiles down at Bart patronizingly.

TELLER

Stamping the back of a check is perfectly legal, little boy. Many people do it to save time. You see in this case, instead of writing out his name, Krusty has stamped the name of his Cayman Islands holding corporation... (SUDDENLY SUSPICIOUS)
Hmm... excuse me a minute while I make a call.

Bart RUBS his hands together.

BART

Now I'll get some action.

MONTAGE

A) Super: "New York: 2:01 PM". In a SPLIT SCREEN, we see the teller talking to a man at the First National Bank of Springfield's main office in New York City. His head is protruding through the roof of a small fake house which he wears as a collar. He is clearly uncomfortable. A sign on his desk reads, "Our interest rates are through the roof."

B) Super: "Cayman Islands: 2:02 PM". The New York office guy is talking to a sleazy tropically attired guy at Krusty's Cayman Islands bank.

CAYMAN ISLANDS BANK GUY

It would be unethical to give you
information about one of our customers'
accounts. But we could sell it to you.

C) Super: "Washington: 2:03 PM". An FBI agent talks to the teller from Bart's bank. He's looking at a fax that is coming through. He nods his head.

D) Super: "Springfield: 2:04 PM". Handcuffs are slapped on Krusty as he's about to get into bed with Princess Kashmir.

FBI GUY

You're under arrest for tax evasion.

KRUSTY

Can't you wait for twenty more seconds?

INT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SPRINGFIELD - A LITTLE LATER

Super: "2:55 PM". The teller comes back to Bart and shakes his hand.

TELLER

Congratulations, son. You've just
helped capture one of the biggest tax
cheats in the country. Krusty the
Clown.

CU - BART'S FACE

Super: "2:55 1/2 PM". Bart looks stunned.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - THAT EVENING

Bart and Lisa are watching television.

KENT BROCKMAN

(BIG INTRO) Ladies and gentlemen:

Krusty the Clown!... was arrested today
for tax evasion.

A mortise appears showing Krusty behind bars.

CHYRON: "FILE PHOTO".

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

According to reliable sources, Krusty
has never filed a tax return in his
life, and probably wouldn't have this
year either. The scam would never have
come to light if it weren't for a
crafty little boy named Bart Simpson.

The mortise changes to a picture of a smiling Bart in a
birthday hat. He's sitting on Krusty's lap as Krusty hands
him a balloon animal.

CHYRON: "PHOTO COURTESY OF HOMER SIMPSON."

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

The budding crime fighter entrapped
Krusty with a harmless check. The
deadly check was traced to an offshore
account in the Cayman Islands, a noted
haven for tax cheats.

ANGLE ON BART AND LISA

BART

(DISMAYED) I just wanted his autograph.

LISA

It's not your fault, Bart. If you had known Krusty was bilking the government out of millions, I'm sure you'd have tried to help.

ON TV

KENT BROCKMAN

I caught up with Krusty as he was being booked at Springfield Jail.

TAPED FOOTAGE

CHIEF WIGGUM

Sorry, Krusty. I'm gonna have to confiscate your shoelaces.

Wiggum reels Krusty's incredibly long clown shoelaces onto a CREAKING spool.

KENT BROCKMAN

Do you have any comment on all this, Krusty?

KRUSTY

My life is ruined!

KENT BROCKMAN

(CHUCKLES) It certainly is.

Bart looks mortified.

EXT. GRIM LOOKING GOVERNMENT BUILDING - THE NEXT DAY

Dingy neon letters flash on one at a time: "I", "R", "S".

INT. IRS BUILDING - OFFICE - SIMULTANEOUS

A nervous, chain-smoking Krusty sits in front of the CHIEF IRS AGENT's desk.

KRUSTY

(PLEADING) Don't send me back to prison. They make ya stamp those personalized license plates -- "LUV 2 SKI," "VW 4 CJ," "1 HOT DDS" (KRUSTY GROAN)

CHIEF AGENT

Krusty, no one's going to jail. We're just going to garnish your salary.

KRUSTY

Garnish my celery?

CHIEF AGENT

Please Krusty, no jokes.

KRUSTY

(REALLY PANICKED, CONFUSED) Who's joking?!! I don't know what you're saying! It all sounds crazy to me!!

2ND IRS AGENT

It simply means we'll be taking part of your salary until your debt is repaid.

(LOOKING AT FILE) Say 75% for forty years.

KRUSTY

But I don't plan to live that long!

CHIEF AGENT

Better make it 95%.

KRUSTY

(MOAN)

INT. IRS BUILDING - AUDITORIUM - THE NEXT DAY

The Chief IRS Agent stands with Bart in front of an
AUDIENCE FULL OF IRS AGENTS.

CHIEF AGENT

Our "Public Informant Of the Year"...

Bart Simpson!

IRS AGENTS

(CHEERS AND APPLAUSE)

CHIEF AGENT

Here to present the award is respected

Watergate snitch, John Dean.

JOHN DEAN comes out and presents Bart with a plaque.

JOHN DEAN

(TO AUDIENCE) You know, this reminds me
of a story Richard Nixon told me in the
strictest of confidence. It seems
Henry Kissinger was calling from Jill
St. John's condo with an urgent request
for a pair of pants...

Off Bart's humiliated look we....

CUT TO:

EXT. KRUSTY BURGER - SIMULTANEOUS

The Krusty Burger sign is replaced with a sign that says
"IRS Burger." (The happy Krusty face is replaced by a
grim-faced IRS AGENT in a drab suit.)

INT. KRUSTY BURGER - THAT MINUTE

Marge sits at a booth as Homer steps up to the counter.

HOMER

I'd like five burgers and five orders
of fries (SOTTO) for my wife, (NORMAL)
and a small salad for me.

The SQUEAKY TEEN slides a complicated form across the counter.

SQUEAKY TEEN

Fill out schedule B. You should
receive your burgers in six to eight
weeks.

Homer GRUMBLES, puts on his reading glasses, and starts filling out the form.

HOMER

(CALLING OUT) Hey Marge -- what were
your gambling losses last year?

MARGE

(CALLING OUT) Seven hundred dollars.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

ON TV

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The Government of the United States of
America presents "The Krusty the Clown
Show."

Krusty, wearing a jogging suit, walks out onto a pared-down set (No curtains, visible lights and wires, etc.)

KRUSTY

Hey, hey kids! Normally we like to
take this time to list all the names of
today's Krusty Birthday Pals! But
since I owe a favor to Uncle Sam, we're
gonna take a special Krustyscopic look
at last week's local property
seizures...

Krusty peers through an oversized magnifying glass and we
see a big chyron list of seized properties including: The
Purim Shoppe, Nuttin' But Chaucer, Pot Throwing By Carl,
St. Bernard's Dog Cathedral, Winston Churchill's Pizza
Attack, etc.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Now, on with the fun. (CLEARS THROAT,
EGGY) I feel like a custard creme pie.

Krusty looks to the wings and sees an IRS GUY motioning
"no".

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

I guess not. It's just as well. If
someone did have a pie, they probably
would have thrown it right in my face.
(LONG BEAT) Conjures up a funny image,
doesn't it?

The kids TITTER politely.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

* Now kids, the IRS has given us a choice. We can show free government films forever, or we can blow our entire budget on one, final Itchy & Scratchy and go off the air. What'll it be, kids?!!!

KIDS

Itchy & Scratchy!!

KRUSTY

(MOCK SURPRISED) Government film?!

(SHRUGS) Okay, have it your way.

An old Bell & Howell 16mm projector is wheeled in. The dust is blown off and it's started up.

ON MOVIE SCREEN

A title card reads "Army Training Film #406: So You're Gonna Be Tortured". We see A MAN surrendering and being taken prisoner.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

If you are captured by the enemy,
remember to give only your name, rank,
and the number of tanks in your unit.

The scene changes to the prisoner being interrogated.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

While you are being held captive, many
methods will be used to get information
from you, from feigned friendliness to
outright brutality.

A cigarette is put in the prisoner's mouth, then slapped away. Then a top hat is placed on the prisoner's head and immediately slapped off.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

If you are forced to read a propaganda
message on TV, you can use your eyelids
to blink the truth in Morse Code.

We see a blank-faced prisoner addressing the camera.

PRISONER

(MONOTONE) I am being treated fairly
and humanely.

The prisoner begins blinking rapidly. SFX: MORSE CODE
BEEPING. A translation scrolls across the bottom of the
screen:

"I AM BEING PUNCHED IN THE FACE EVERY QUARTER HOUR. BUT AM
PROUD TO REPORT I HAVE SECRET STRATEGIC INFORMATION THAT
WILL WIN WAR. OW. SOMETHING IN EYE. OW OW. THERE. I
THINK I GOT IT. NOPE."

The prisoner begins blinking faster and faster as tears
stream down his face. The scene changes to a lonely
prisoner sitting in his cell, looking forlornly out his
small, grimy window.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But most importantly, never lose hope.
Your government is working to rescue
you eight hours a day, five days a
week.

We see a GENERAL reading Stars & Stripes. The headline
reads "8,000 Captured." He lowers the newspaper, smiles,
and gives the thumbs-up.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In the meantime, use every method at
your disposal to try to escape and
rejoin U.S. forces -- to fight, and
perhaps be captured, again.

We see the prisoner has scraped a small hole in the wall
with a spoon. The hole is just big enough for him to jam
his entire head into it. He then continues digging
frantically with spoons held in both his free hands.

BACK TO SCENE

KIDS IN AUDIENCE

Boo!

KRUSTY

(GROAN)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

PULL BACK to reveal Lisa and an anguished Bart watching
this on TV.

LISA

I'm still aware you didn't mean to ruin
Krusty's career, but it's getting
harder not to kill you.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINNER TABLE - THAT NIGHT

Bart is moping and toying with his food.

MARGE

Don't feel bad, Bart. Krusty isn't
being punished for anything you did.
He's being punished because he didn't
pay his taxes.

BART

Why do people have to pay taxes anyway?

HOMER

You see, boy, the government does all the things that no one else would ever do in a million years. Without the tax money we provide the government, you'd have to forget about paying farmers not to grow food, or hiding Martians in abandoned hangers, or protecting the eternal flame from hungry guys with hot dogs...

BART

Do you pay your taxes?

Homer looks guilty and pretends to wipe his face with a napkin. Keeping the napkin where his face was, he slowly slides beneath the table. After a beat, the napkin flutters down and Homer is gone.

MARGE

I'm pretty sure he pays his taxes.

EXT. KRUSTY'S STREET - BUS STOP - LATER

A city bus pulls up to the bus stop and Krusty gets out.

KRUSTY

(TO BUS DRIVER AS HE'S GETTING OFF) You drove too fast and my cigar flew out the window. I want my token back.

The door closes in his face and the bus drives off. Krusty **SIGHS** and walks up to his house.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

They took my money. They took my career. They took my wife -- no wait, that was Sideshow Jason. Well, they can't take my memories. Those are locked up safe in my fabulous mansion.

INT. KRUSTY'S HOUSE - A MINUTE LATER

Krusty walks in to find his house filled with PEOPLE pawing through his possessions. A sign reads "IRS Auction." MR. VAN HOUTEN shakes Krusty's Emmy Awards to check for rattling. HELEN LOVEJOY examines a photo of Krusty and Einstein on a tandem bicycle (their hair in a similar windblown state). SIDESHOW MEL examines Krusty's toaster. Principal Skinner holds up a polka-dot clown suit and models it in front of a mirror.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

This truly is an exquisite clown suit.
But how many clown suits does a man need?

KRUSTY

What's going on here? Get the hell away from my toaster and that other stuff.

No one pays any attention to him. He hears an AUCTIONEER through a partially closed door.

INT. KRUSTY'S HOUSE - ANOTHER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Krusty enters. All his possessions are being auctioned off. (The crowd of bidders includes the Simpsons. Bart looks guilty and sad.)

AUCTIONEER

And now lot number 66, a state-of-the-art home stereo system with what appears to be make-out music still on the turntable. What am I bid?

OTTO

75 cents!

AUCTIONEER

(RAPID-FIRE AUCTIONEER GIBBERISH FOLLOWED BY...) Sold for 75 cents!

KRUSTY

75 cents? I paid nine grand for that!

AUCTIONEER

Lot 67: 32 cartons of pornography.

JASPER

12 cents!

At a table near the auctioneer, A PHONE BID TAKER speaks briefly into a phone, then raises his hand.

PHONE BID TAKER

22!

AUCTIONEER

22 cents to our phone bidder in Japan.

Any advance?

JASPER

A quarter.

PHONE BID TAKER

35 cents.

The crowd MURMURS. The auctioneer looks at JASPER.

JASPER

All I have with me is a quarter.

AUCTIONEER

Sold for 35 cents.

KRUSTY

I can't watch this anymore. I'm going
to bed.

AUCTIONEER

How much for Krusty's bed?

MOE

Half a buck!

AUCTIONEER

Sold.

MOE

Goodnight, everybody!

ALL

Goodnight, Moe!

Moe disappears into Krusty's bedroom.

KRUSTY

(UNHAPPY SOUND)

INT. KRUSTY'S HOUSE - SAME ROOM - LATER

AUCTIONEER

And now, lot 2380: Krusty's private
plane, the Spritzer of St. Louis.

We see the plane through a window. It is a brightly
colored Piper Cub with Krusty's face emblazoned on the tail
fin.

KRUSTY

You can't sell that! I love that plane. I use to fly to Vegas in it with Dean Martin. One night he looked out the window and the moon hit his eye like a big pizza pie. We wrote a song about it, but it ended up infringing on one he'd recorded years before.

PHONE BID TAKER

My client wants to know if the plane is equipped with pornography.

KRUSTY

Whaddya think? It's a plane, isn't it?

EXT. KRUSTY'S HOUSE - FRONT GATES - A FEW HOURS LATER

The auction is over and the last bidders are leaving with their Krusty memorabilia. A forlorn Krusty stands by as the IRS agent puts up a "For Sale" sign on the front gates of the house (The gates read "Schtickfair").

KRUSTY

Not my house! For god's sake, I tore down Monticello to build that!

(BREAKING DOWN) I had to bribe the Daughters of the American Revolution!

IRS AGENT

Don't worry, Krusty. The \$700 from the auction plus the eventual sale of your house should knock a full percentage point off your debt. Of course, with the rising interest rates, it's more or less a wash.

INT. KRUSTY'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

We pan across WORKMEN carting off large crates of Krusty's belongings and end on Krusty, who is sitting alone on the floor by a grand unlit fireplace. Bart enters tentatively.

BART

I'm sorry for all the trouble I've caused you, Krusty.

Krusty does not respond.

BART (CONT'D)

Um, I bought you something at the auction. It's a picture of you.

Bart hands him the painting, a Leroy Neiman portrait of Krusty vaulting over a hurdle.

KRUSTY

(HALF-INTERESTED) That's my Leroy Neiman. It was done for a Diner's Club promo. (GRUNTS) A lot of good it does me now. I don't even have a wall to hang it on. All I've got left is that plane out back and they're coming to get that tomorrow.

BART

Is there anything I can do?

KRUSTY

Haven't you done enough?

BART

(SADLY) Yeah. I guess so.

Bart exits. Krusty tosses the portrait into the fireplace and flicks a switch on the wall. Flames shoot up and engulf the painting.

INT. KWIK-E-MART - THE NEXT DAY

Apu hears a faint **BUZZING** sound that is getting louder and louder.

APU

Shiva H. Vishnu! Where is that noise
coming from?

He walks over to a mechanical cardboard Duff display of bandannaed PARTY DOGS in a jeep. Their arms mechanically bring beers up to their mouths and continue around full circle. The sound is not coming from the display. Suddenly, everything in the store starts to **RATTLE**.

EXT. KWIK-E-MART - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Apu runs out to see Krusty flying his Piper Cub down the street, his wings just **BRUSHING** the treetops. Krusty has his head out the window and is waving sadly.

KRUSTY

(LONG CRYING NOISE)

EXT. MOE'S BAR - STREET - A FEW SECONDS LATER

MOE AND THE BARFLIES have run out into the street to see what the noise is. Krusty comes flying down the street and does a loop-de-loop right in front of Moe's.

KRUSTY

(LOOP-DE-LOOP CRYING SOUND)

MOE

(ADMIRING) With all his problems, he's
still trying to make us laugh.

BARNEY (O.S.)

He better watch out for that condom!

We see Barney is lying face-down in the street, watching
the action reflected in a puddle. Krusty continues on down
the street and over Springfield.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - PLAYGROUND - A MINUTE LATER

It's recess time. Principal Skinner notices something.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Stop, children! What's that sound?

Everybody look. What's going down?

NELSON

Geez, it's Krusty's plane!

KRUSTY

(CRYING SOUND)

As Krusty flies overhead, he waggles his wings at the
children. They wave back excitedly. Krusty turns off into
the sun toward Mt. Springfield. Suddenly, the plane's
engine cuts off. It soars gloriously for a brief second,
then flips upside down and **SMACKS** into the side of Mt.
Springfield in a ball of fire.

EXT. BASE OF MOUNTAIN

Everyone rushes up to the site of the crash.

MILHOUSE

My plane!

Krusty's still-smoking shoes drop from the sky.

LISA

(HORRIFIED) Oh my God! Krusty's shoes!

CHIEF WIGGUM

Okay, go home everybody. Show's over.

Nothing to see here. (THEN, SEEING

WRECKAGE) Sweet merciful crap! A

horrible plane crash! Hey everybody,

get a load of this flaming wreckage!

Come on, crowd around, crowd around!

Wiggum begins examining the wreckage. He picks up the plane's tail fin and his eyes widen.

CHIEF WIGGUM (CONT'D)

(SOMBER) Ladies and gentlemen...

Krusty the Clown is dead!

There is a **GASP**. Off Bart's devastated expression,

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD CEMETERY - THE NEXT DAY

The Simpsons arrive for Krusty's memorial service. Bart looks around. It's a very show-bizzy funeral. MR. TEENY is there, along with LUKE PERRY, DON KING, RANIER WOLFCastle, QUEEN ELIZABETH, ALL OF THE SIDESHOWS, etc. We see wreaths including "So long, pal -- Legitimate Businessman's Club", "Krusty, you can never be replaced -- Laffo, 369-3084," and "Good Luck from the Rolling Stones".

BART

I can't believe Krusty is really gone.

HOMER

At least he didn't die in a Volkswagen crash like those 37 clowns from Shelbyville.

TROY MCCLURE

(VERY SOMBER) We are gathered to mourn the passing of our dear friend, Herschel Shmoikel Krustofski. In the midst of our sorrow, we can take comfort from the fact that Krusty's elevated blood alcohol level probably helped him burn up quicker. (NORMAL) Hi, I'm Troy McClure. You might remember me from such show business funerals as Lurleen Lumpkin, Ralph Bellamy, and Lassies four, five, and nine. Now... Krusty's closest friend and sidekick, Sideshow Mel.

Mel rises and indicates all the different sideshows who are seated somberly behind him. Among them are SIDESHOW RAHIM, SIDESHOW CASSANDRA (a bearded dwarf lady), and SIDESHOW JASON, who is accompanied by Krusty's ex-wife.

SIDESHOW MEL

I know I speak for all the sideshows --
except Sideshow Bob -- when I say...
we'll miss you, Krusty. What I
wouldn't give for one last faceful of
pond water from your squirting
boutonniere. Since you left us no
earthly remains, it is my sad duty to
unveil this simple memorial.

Mel pulls a sheet away, revealing Krusty's Memorial. It's a stone with a bust of Krusty on it, along with the epitaph "I'll see you real soon, kids."

TROY MCCLURE

Next in our cavalcade of celebrity
mourners: Dick Van Dyke.

DICK VAN DYKE looks surprised. He stands, walks up to Troy, and speaks to him confidentially.

DICK VAN DYKE

(LOW) Uh... to tell you the truth, I'm
just killing time here, waiting for a
different funeral to start.

TROY MCCLURE

(REASSURING) I'll handle it. (TO

CROWD) Dick Van Dyke everybody!

McClure leads the **APPLAUSE**. Dick Van Dyke turns awkwardly to the crowd.

DICK VAN DYKE

(AWKWARDLY THROUGHOUT) Uh... though I started my career several years before Krusty, so I could never have learned anything directly from him, still... I think... in a way, in a very meaningful way, I... all of us... have learned from him. (BEAT) That is... by being a clown on television for so many years... even though many of us did not watch his show... (BEAT) (COUGH) (BEAT) Thank you.

We see Homer quietly SOBBING.

TROY MCCLURE

Next, please welcome former emergency temporary President Gerald Ford.

GERALD FORD approaches the podium. As he passes Dick Van Dyke, they simultaneously **TRIP** over two small tombstones. They dust themselves off as if nothing happened.

GERALD FORD

(RECOVERING) Krusty wasn't like other "funnymen". He ignored our servicemen overseas, and seemed to actually dislike people with Muscular Dystrophy. But he did bring great joy to the children. And now he's gone. (LOOKS AT WATCH) And I have to go too.

Gerald Ford steps down.

TROY MCCLURE

Well, that's our funeral, folks. We'll be sitting shiva at the Friar's Club at 7 p.m. and again at 10. You must be over 18 for the 10 o'clock -- (SLY) It gets a little blue.

Everybody, including a very distraught Bart, gets up to leave.

INT. SIMPSON HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Bart is watching a news report about the funeral on television. He's wearing a Krusty shirt and is surrounded by his favorite Krusty merchandise.

ON TV

An art card shows a picture of Krusty and reads "The Day The Local Laughter Died."

KENT BROCKMAN

And so the curtain falls for the last time. There'll be no pies in the face tonight, no fizzled water. Herschel Krustofski is gone. (BRIGHTENS) But not forgotten. Today was the unveiling of the new Krusty stamp. Postal customers with valid Springfield street addresses were asked to choose between two competing designs.

Behind Kent, we see the two stamps: one shows a smiling Krusty; the other shows him crashing into a mountain.

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

By a nearly 2 to 1 vote, the smiling Krusty was chosen.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - LATER

The walls of Bart's room are filled with photos and newspaper clippings about Krusty. Krusty souvenirs are everywhere. Bart is laying on his bed, repeatedly pulling the string on a talking Krusty doll. Its battery ran down long ago, and all it can do now is MUMBLE, GROWL and COUGH. Marge and Homer look in.

MARGE

Bart, I know you're sad, but I don't think Krusty would like seeing you like this. I think it would... well, scare him.

Bart doesn't say anything. He just pulls the Krusty doll's string again. It COUGHS so hard its head falls off.

HOMER

(SWEETLY) Don't let Krusty's death get you down, boy. Everybody dies all the time. Just like that -- (SNAPS FINGERS). You could die in your sleep one night. Well, good night.

Homer turns off the light. Bart's eyes remain wide open.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - STREET - THE NEXT MORNING

Bart, wearing a black armband, walks dejectedly along the sidewalk. He looks up as a pickup truck drives by (loaded with buckets, red gas cans, an igloo-type cooler, and netting). The truck is being driven by a well-tanned man with a crew-cut and a goatee.

BART

(GASP) Krusty!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Marge is at the stove, while Homer sits at the table. Bart runs in.

BART

Mom! I just saw Krusty!

MARGE

(UNDERSTANDINGLY) Yes, dear. In your mind.

BART

No, on the street.

MARGE

(UNDERSTANDINGLY) On the street in your mind.

BART

(FIRMLY) Krusty's alive. I don't need this anymore.

Bart RIPS off his armband and tosses it aside. Homer catches it in midair.

HOMER

(HAPPY GASP)

Homer looks down and we see he's wearing only one black sock. He pulls the "armband" (actually his other sock) onto his bare foot.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD TOWN HALL - LATER THAT DAY

Bart and Lisa stroll past the town sundial, which still retains a faint chalk outline of Burns' body.

LISA

You couldn't have seen Krusty. It was probably just someone who looked like him.

BART

Actually, it didn't look much like him
at all. But I'm sure it was him.
Anyway, I have a sworn eyewitness.

LISA

Who?

BART

Me. I swear I saw Krusty the Clown.

A MAN with a slightly crazed expression overhears their
conversation.

WEIRDO

I believe you, child. Many have seen
him. Meet us tonight at his memorial.

He begins to back away.

WEIRDO (CONT'D)

(EERIE WHISPER) The Krust has risen.

Bart and Lisa look at each other with wide eyes.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD CEMETERY - THAT NIGHT

Homer drops Bart and Lisa off at the dark, fog-shrouded
cemetery.

HOMER

Have a nice time in the cemetery, kids.

BART/LISA

We will.

Bart and Lisa walk up to Krusty's memorial. WEIRDOS and
KOOKS with candles are huddled around Krusty's grave, which
is now covered with graffiti. One of the KOOKS is playing
a SAD VERSION OF THE ITCHY & SCRATCHY THEME on his guitar.

WEIRDO

Welcome, fellow believers.

LISA

You people all claim to have seen
Krusty alive?

They nod.

ECCENTRIC WOMAN

I took some photos of sand crabs at the
beach and Krusty showed up in the
background.

KOOKS

(NODDING THOUGHTFULLY) Ahhh.

CONSPIRACY GUY

I was buying an assault knife to
protect the Constitution with and this
guy in front of me was buying some rope
and a couple of winches. It wasn't
until later, after I had protected the
Constitution and was halfway through my
lunch, that I realized the man I'd seen
was Krusty.

KOOKS

(NODDING THOUGHTFULLY) Mmmm.

LONER

Me and some other flashers were
shopping for raincoats, and we saw
Krusty trying on a yellow slicker. It
had a lining just like this one.

The loner throws open his raincoat, then looks down at
himself in shock.

LONER (CONT'D)

Oh my God! I'm not wearing any pants!

He runs off, embarrassed.

BART

Well, that settles it. Krusty's
definitely alive. We've all sighted
him.

Lisa looks disgusted by all this.

LISA

(SARCASTIC) I had a sighting too. I saw
Krusty's face on an old lunch box.

KOOKS

(IMPRESSED) Wow! / He lives! / etc.

Lisa rolls her eyes in disgust.

EXT. CEMETERY - LATER

Bart and Lisa walk back towards the car.

LISA

(ASTOUNDED) I can't believe you took
those people seriously. They're
textbook kooks.

BART

Yes they are. But think for a change,
Lisa. What did all the sightings have
in common?

LISA

One thing's for sure. They all came
from textbook kooks.

BART

And... all of them had something to do
with boats: ropes, beaches, foul
weather gear, a truckload of nets and
buckets... the lunch box. It all
points to one thing: (DRAMATICALLY)
Krusty the Clown is living on a boat.

SFX: DRAMATIC STING

ESTABLISHING - SPRINGFIELD MARINA - NEXT DAY

Bart and Lisa walk along the dock.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD MARINA - BAIT & TACKLE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

A sign reads "The Sea Cap'n's Bait 'n' Barg'n B'n." A
smaller sign on the door reads "C'mon 'n -- We're Op'n."
Bart and Lisa enter.

INT. BAIT & TACKLE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Lisa approach the OLD SEA CAPTAIN, who stands
behind the counter talking on the phone.

THE OLD SEA CAPTAIN

(INTO PHONE) Arrrr, I've got some
customers. Call me back, Ishmael.

(HANGS UP PHONE) Ahoy there, minnows.

Bart takes some balloons out of his pocket and blows one
up. It's a Krusty balloon with his picture on it, but
since it's only partially blown up, Krusty's face looks
bug-eyed and horribly contorted.

BART

(HOLDING UP BALLOON) Have you seen
this man?

THE OLD SEA CAPTAIN

Arrrr, that's Handsome Pete. He dances
for nickels. (CALLING TO BACK ROOM)

Pete! Ye got some customers!

HANDSOME PETE, who resembles Krusty's distorted image, runs out and dances a jig while playing "The Sailor's Hornpipe." Pete dances out of frame as Bart inflates the balloon to full size. We see Krusty's "correct" face on it.

LISA

We're looking for this man, Krusty the
Clown.

THE OLD SEA CAPTAIN

(SHAKING HIS HEAD) Narrrr.

LISA

It's hopeless, Bart. We've searched up
and down these docks, from Pier One to
that Pier 1 by Pier Seventeen.

Bart and Lisa walk glumly towards the door. As they pass the cash register, Bart freezes.

CLOSE-UP ON A BUNCH OF BOUNCED CHECKS OVER THE CASH REGISTER

A sign reads, "Do Not Accept Checks From These Buccaneers." PAN DOWN to a check, which is signed in big Krusty style writing with stars around it... "Rory B. Bellows". (The check is for five cents and is made out to, "H. Pete." The memo section reads, "Moving Expense.")

BACK TO SCENE

BART

Lisa! Look! A signature with stars
around it, just like Krusty's!

LISA

(READING) "Rory B. Bellows, Slip

Eight." Let's go.

They hurry out. Handsome Pete waits by the door holding a metal cup. Bart flips him a coin.

THE OLD SEA CAPTAIN

A quarter!! Arrrr, he'll be dancing for hours!

EXT. SPRINGFIELD MARINA - SLIP 8 - A MINUTE LATER

Bart and Lisa arrive at slip 8. They see a man Krusty's size with his back turned, tying down supplies on a small fishing boat.

BART

Are you Rory B. Bellows?

RORY

(NOT KRUSTY'S VOICE) Yes.

BART

How about Krusty the Clown?

Rory turns. He's the same guy Bart saw drive by the Simpson house in the pickup truck.

RORY

Sorry. I don't do impressions. Now toss me that rope. (SNIFFS AIR) Smells like shrimpin' weather.

BART

Okay, "Rory". Do you have any I.D. to prove who you are?

RORY

Yes.

BART

Oh.

LISA

C'mon, Bart. Let's go.

BART

No way, Lis. I don't care what this
guy says or who he is. I know he's
Krusty.

RORY

I got nothing to hide, kid. I'm just a
simple fisherman who makes money on the
side sabotaging Green Peace boats.

Bart thinks for a moment, then picks up three clam shells
and tosses them at Rory in quick succession.

BART

(SUDDENLY, CHALLENGING) If you're not
Krusty, then how come you can--

The clam shells **BOUNCE** off Rory's chest and **CLATTER** to the
ground.

BART

(DISAPPOINTED) juggle.

RORY

Hey, careful kid. Some of the clams
around here have sharp edges.

BART

Sorry.

Bart picks a banana peel out of a nearby trash can.

BART (CONT'D)

(LOW) Watch this, Lis. No clown can
resist this.

Bart throws the banana peel on the deck.

RORY

Hey! What do you think this is, a
garbage can?

Rory bends down, picks up the banana peel and tosses it
toward some nearby rocks where it immediately chokes a
seal.

LISA

Bart, I know you miss Krusty, but
harassing Rory isn't going to bring him
back. Let's go home.

BART

(SADLY) You're right.

Bart takes a last look at Krusty's face on his package of
balloons.

BART (CONT'D)

So long, Krusty.

He tosses the balloons into the sea. Bart and Lisa turn
and walk away down the dock. From offscreen, we hear a
loud **SPLASH**, followed by frantic **INFLATING** and **SQUEAKING**
sounds. Bart and Lisa whirl around to see Rory waste-deep
in water, wearing an elaborate balloon crown with a giant
letter "K" in the center. It sways gently in the breeze.
It is Krusty.

BART/LISA

(GASP)

RORY (KRUSTY)

(DEFEATED GROAN)

BART

Krusty, you're alive! It's impossible!
I was sure you died in that plane
crash!

KRUSTY

That's what I wanted you to think.

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK

We once again see a **WEEPING** Krusty piloting his plane
toward Mount Springfield.

KRUSTY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I faked the whole thing... Just before
I hit the mountain, I jumped out of the
plane into a carefully placed net.

We see Krusty drop out of the inverted plane, land on a
rock and bounce into the net.

BACK TO SCENE

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

So Krusty was dead, Rory was born, and
a sink in the Texaco restroom was
clogged forever with five pounds of
green hair.

BART

(HOPEFUL) So now that we've blown your
cover, I guess you've gotta come back
and do your show again!

LISA

Or kill us. (NERVOUS GIGGLE)

Bart and Lisa exchange a worried look.

KRUSTY

I won't be coming back, kids. I've got
a sweet life here. The sea air is
clearing my lungs, the sun is toasting
my pale skin a healthy brown, and the
Japanese pay me a dollar fifty a ton
for all the dolphins that get caught in
my nets. (SIGHS) The sea is my
mistress now, and I don't even have to
pay for her apartment.

Krusty unties his boat and shoves off. Bart and Lisa start
running along the dock, **YELLING** to him as he drifts away.

BART

(CALLING) Krusty! What about all the
kids who depend on you to brighten up
their afternoons? Are you going to
turn your back on them?

KRUSTY

(OVER HIS SHOULDER) Yes.

Krusty continues sailing off. Bart and Lisa run further
down the dock trying to keep up.

LISA

(CALLING) What about your voice in the
creative community? Don't you still
have something to say?!

KRUSTY

Ehh-ehh.

The boat keeps going.

BART

(CALLING) What about the perks? The
front row seats at sporting events?

KRUSTY

At a good stadium, all the seats are
equal.

Krusty keeps going.

BART (CONT'D)

(CALLING DESPERATELY) What about
presenting the award for Best Location
Scouting at the Technical Oscars?

LISA

What about first dibs on any donor
organs you want?

Krusty keeps going but begins to listen more intently.

BART

The obscene photos from admiring fans?

LISA

The power to fire someone on Christmas
Eve?

BART

Bodyguards who'll rough people up just
for looking at you wrong?

LISA

(TRUMP CARD) What about being more respected than all the scientists, doctors and educators in the country put together, even though you can't name the president?

The boat immediately drops anchor and stops dead.

KRUSTY

Yeahhhh, I'm not gonna let those guys hog all the limelight while I'm out here on some stinkin' tub.

Krusty jumps overboard and begins swimming to shore as fast as he can.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

That's just what those eggheads want. Well, forget it, Poindexter, 'cause Krusty's back in town!

BART/LISA

Yay! We love you, Krusty!

Krusty emerges from the water and onto the beach. He shakes himself off like a dog, and his original Krusty hair **SPROINGS** out. Beautiful BIKINIED GIRLS who were mobbing PROFESSOR FRINK, Principal Skinner and DR. HIBBERT instantly dash over to Krusty.

FRINK/SKINNER/HIBBERT

(GRUMBLE)

EXT. BEACH - A WHILE LATER

Krusty, Bart and Lisa walk off down the beach into a beautiful sunset.

BART

So Krusty, what are you gonna do about
your tax problem?

KRUSTY

Don't sweat it. The life of Rory B.
Bellows is insured for a surprisingly
large amount.

Behind them, the fishing boat **EXPLODES** in a colossal ball
of fire. Little bits of flaming debris land on the beach
as the three walk off hand in hand.

FADE OUT:

THE END